God keepe you from them and from such false friends.
Prin. God keepe me from false friends, but they were none.
Glo. My Lord, the Maior of London comes to greete you.

Enter Lord Maior.

Lo.M. God blesse your Grace, with health and happy (daies.
Prin. I thanke you good my Lord, and thanke you all.
I thought my mother, and my brother *Yorke*,
Would long ere this haue met vs on the way:
Fie what a slug is *Hastings* that he comes not
To tell vs whether they will come or no, *Enter L. Hast.*
Buc. And in good time heere comes the sweating Lord,
Prin. Welcome my Lord, what, will our mother come?
Hast. On what occasion God he knowes not I:
The Queene, your mother, and your brother *Yorke*
Haue taken Sanctuary: The tender Prince
Would faine come with me to meete your Grace:
But by his mother was perforce with-held.
Buc. Fie, what an indirect and peeuish course
Is this of hers? Lord *Cardinall*, will your Grace
Perswade the Queene to send the Duke of *Yorke*
Vnto his Princely brother presently?
If she deny, Lord *Hastings* goe with them,
And from her iealous armes plucke him perforce.
Car. My Lo. of *Buckingham*, if my weake oratory
Can from his mother winne the Duke of *Yorke*
Anon expect him heere: but if she be obdurate
To milde intreaties, God forbid
We should infringe the holy priuiledge
Of blessed Sanctuary: not for all this Land,
Would I be guilty of so great a sinne.
Buc. You are too senceleſſe obstinate my Lord,
Too ceremonius and Traditionall:
Weigh it but with the greatnesse of his age,
You breake not Sanctuary in seazing him:
The benefit thereof is alwayes granted
To those whose dealings haue deserued the place,
And those who haue the wit to claime the place.
This Prince hath neither claimed it, nor deserued it,
And therefore in mine opinion cannot haue it.

Then

Then take him from thence that is
You breake no priuiledge nor char
Oft haue I heard of Sanctuary men
But sanctuary children neuer till no
Car. My Lord, you shall ouer-r
Come one Lord *Hastings*, will you
Hast. I goe my Lord.
Prin. Good Lords make all the sp
Say Vncle *Gloucester*, if our brother
Where shall we soiourne till our Co
Glo. Where it thinkst best vnto
If I may counsell you some day or
Your highnesse shall repose you at
Then where you please as shall be
For your best health and recreation
Prin. I doe not like the Tower of
Did *Iullius Cæsar* build that place n
Buc. He did my gracious Lord b
Which since succeeding ages haue re
Prin. Is it vpon record or else rep
Successiuely from age to age hee bu
Buc. Vpon record my gracious L
Prin. But say my Lord it were no
Me thinkes the truth should liue fro
As twere retaild to all posteritie,
Euen to the generall ending day.
Glo. So wise, so young, they say do
Prin. What say you Vncle?
Glo. I say with out Caracters fam
That like the formall vice, iniquity,
I moralize two meanings in one wo
Prin. That *Iulius Cæsar* was a fam
With what his valour did inrich hi
His wit set downe to make his valo
Death makes no conquest of his co
For now he liues in fame, though n
Ile tell you what my Cousen *Buck*
Buc. What my gracious Lord?
Prin. And if I liue vntill I be a ma

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